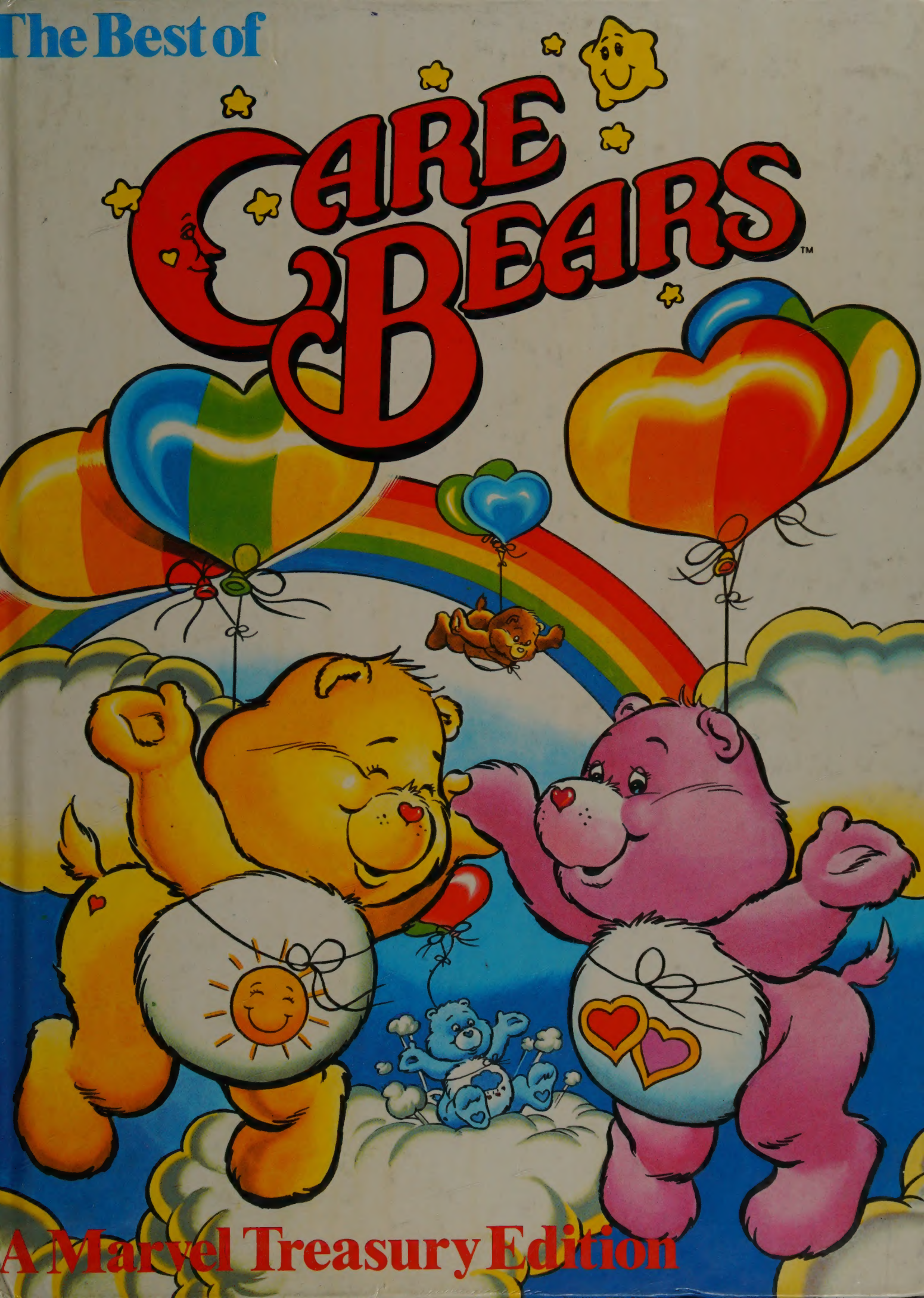
The Best of

CARE BEARS™



A Marvel Treasury Edition

The Best of CARE BEARS™

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Edited and compiled by Etta Saunders

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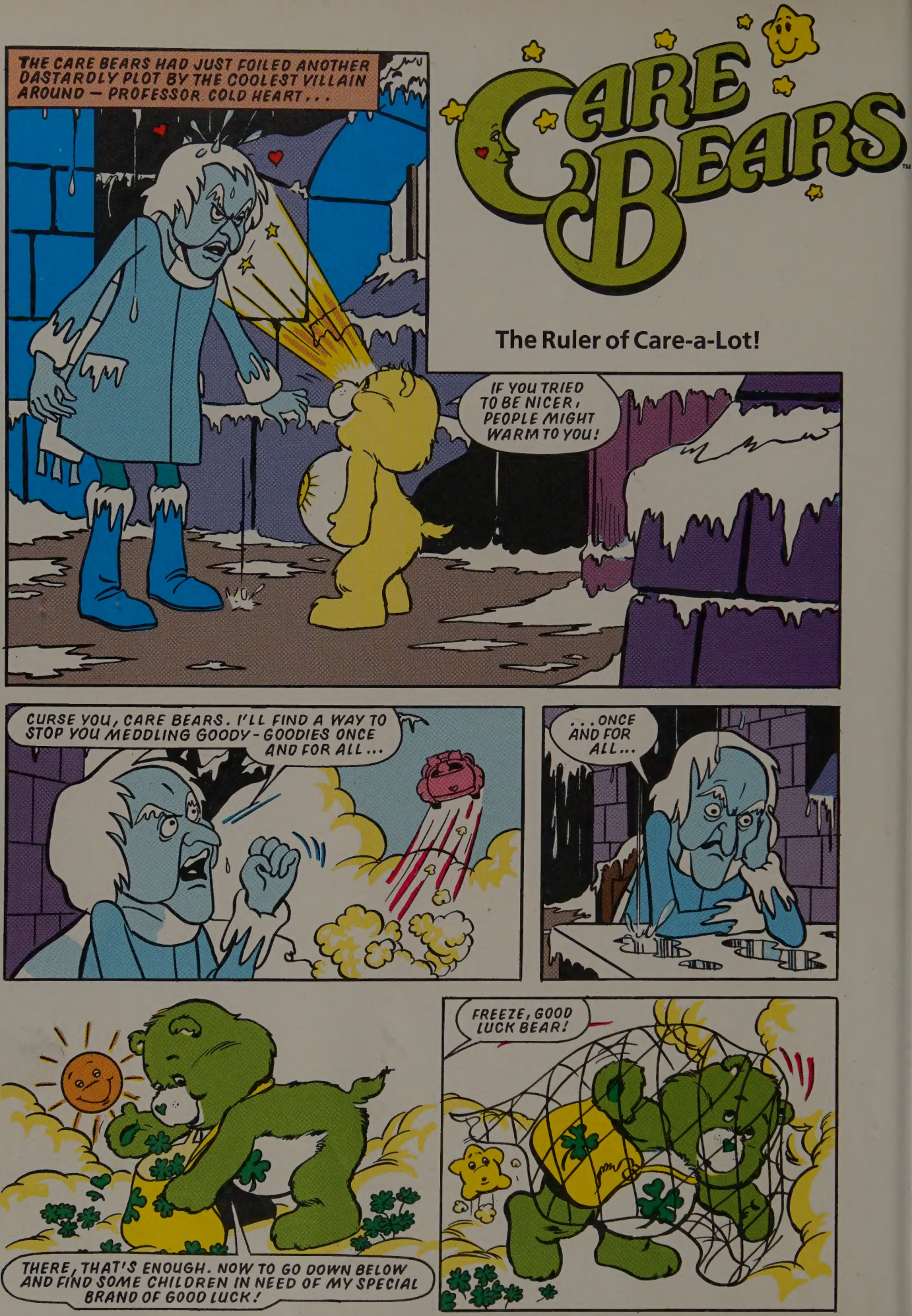
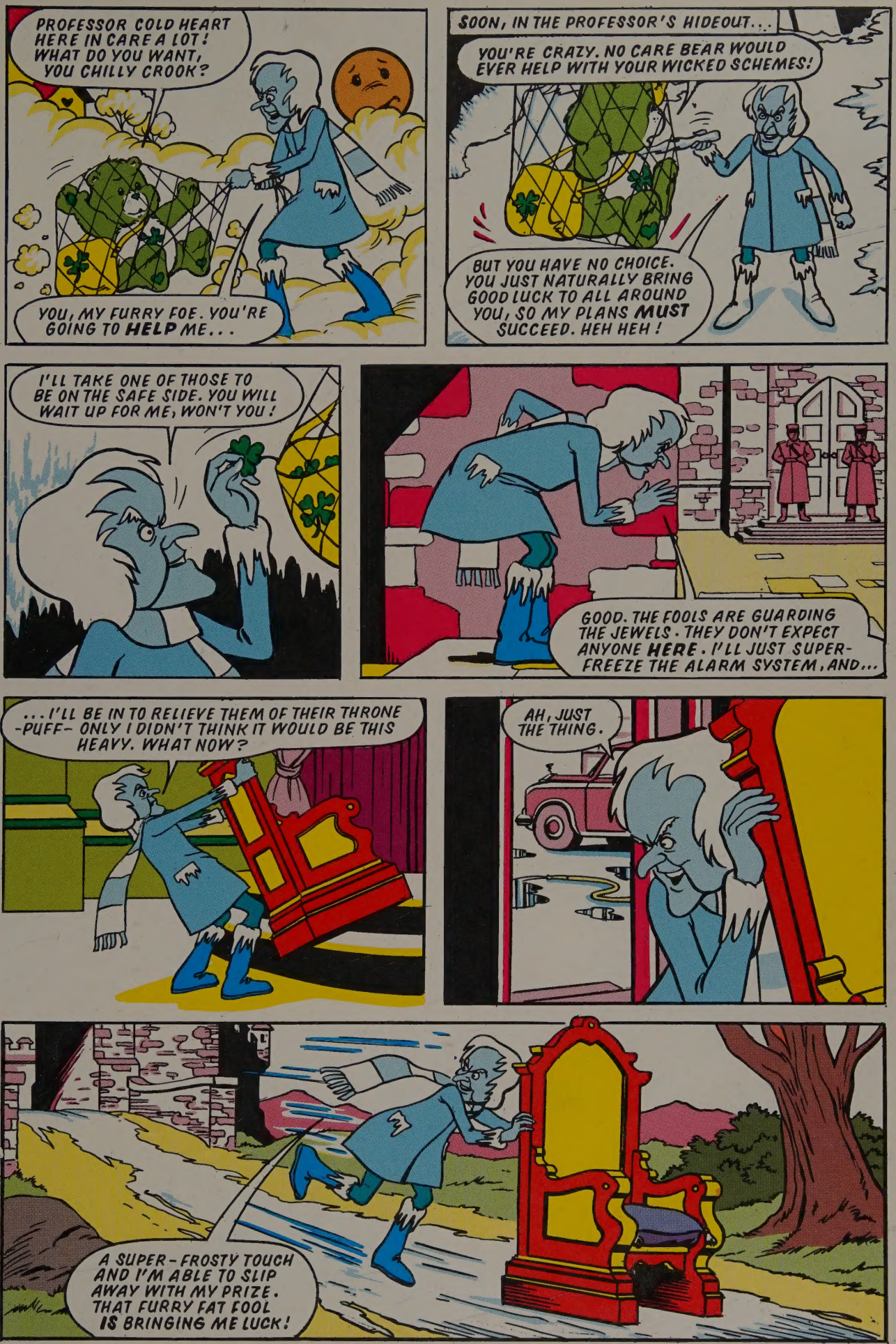

THE CARE BEARS HAD JUST FOILED ANOTHER DASTARDLY PLOT BY THE COOLEST VILLAIN AROUND — PROFESSOR COLD HEART...
CARE BEARS
The Ruler of Care-a-Lot!
IF YOU TRIED TO BE NICER, PEOPLE MIGHT WARM TO YOU!
CURSE YOU, CARE BEARS. I'LL FIND A WAY TO STOP YOU MEDDLING GOODY-GOODIES ONCE AND FOR ALL...
...ONCE AND FOR ALL...
THERE, THAT'S ENOUGH. NOW TO GO DOWN BELOW AND FIND SOME CHILDREN IN NEED OF MY SPECIAL BRAND OF GOOD LUCK!
FREEZE, GOOD LUCK BEAR!

Script: **Wilf Prigmore.** Art: **Mario Capaldi.** Colours: **Steve Robinson.** Lettering: **John Aldrich.** Editor: **Etta Saunders.**


PROFESSOR COLD HEART HERE IN CARE A LOT! WHAT DO YOU WANT, YOU CHILLY CROOK?
YOU, MY FURRY FOE. YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME...
SOON, IN THE PROFESSOR'S HIDEOUT...
YOU'RE CRAZY. NO CARE BEAR WOULD EVER HELP WITH YOUR WICKED SCHEMES!
BUT YOU HAVE NO CHOICE. YOU JUST NATURALLY BRING GOOD LUCK TO ALL AROUND YOU, SO MY PLANS MUST SUCCEED. HEH HEH!
I'LL TAKE ONE OF THOSE TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE. YOU WILL WAIT UP FOR ME, WON'T YOU!
GOOD. THE FOOLS ARE GUARDING THE JEWELS. THEY DON'T EXPECT ANYONE HERE. I'LL JUST SUPER-FREEZE THE ALARM SYSTEM, AND...
...I'LL BE IN TO RELIEVE THEM OF THEIR THRONE -PUFF- ONLY I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE THIS HEAVY. WHAT NOW?
AH, JUST THE THING.
A SUPER-FROSTY TOUCH AND I'M ABLE TO SLIP AWAY WITH MY PRIZE. THAT FURRY FAT FOOL IS BRINGING ME LUCK!

. . . I GOT AWAY WITH THIS. AND IT'S THANKS TO YOU!
B- BUT WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU WANT THAT FOR?

I WANTED TO TEST THE STRENGTH OF YOUR LUCK. BESIDES, I'LL NEED THIS AFTER YOU'VE HELPED ACHIEVE MY MASTER PLAN – TO BECOME RULER OF CARE A LOT!

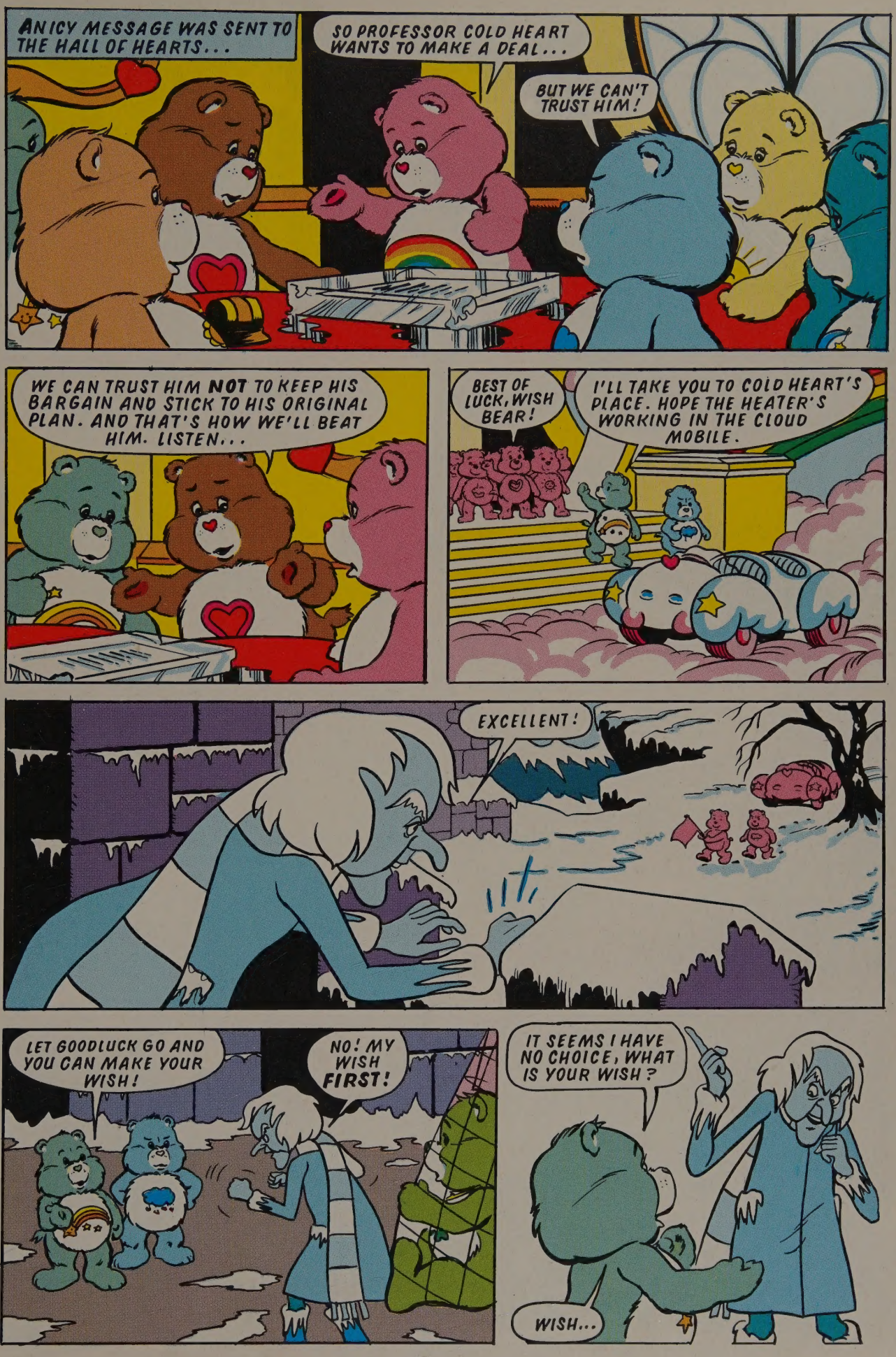
YOU'RE CRAZY! THE CARE BEARS WILL STOP YOU!

BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, NOTHING COULD STOP PROFESSOR COLD HEART...
GOLD
GOLD! CAN'T BE A RULER IF YOU'RE NOT WEALTHY. I THINK THE TIME IS RIGHT NOW TO TAKE YOUR MISERABLE LAND OVER.

NO, WAIT. YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE...
IT'S NO GOOD. I'M NOT LISTENING TO YOUR TRICKY TALK.

. . . BUT IT WON'T WORK. MY LUCK DOESN'T LAST FOREVER. I HAVE TO GO BACK TO CARE A LOT TO SORT OF RECHARGE EVERY SO OFTEN.
DON'T GIVE ME THAT!

IF YOU PROMISE TO DROP YOUR EVIL PLAN TO RULE US YOU COULD EXCHANGE ME FOR WISH BEAR AND MAKE ANY WISH YOU LIKE!
HMM. IS THAT SO?


A NICY MESSAGE WAS SENT TO THE HALL OF HEARTS...
SO PROFESSOR COLD HEART WANTS TO MAKE A DEAL...
BUT WE CAN'T TRUST HIM!
WE CAN TRUST HIM NOT TO KEEP HIS BARGAIN AND STICK TO HIS ORIGINAL PLAN. AND THAT'S HOW WE'LL BEAT HIM. LISTEN...
BEST OF LUCK, WISH BEAR!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO COLD HEART'S PLACE. HOPE THE HEATER'S WORKING IN THE CLOUD MOBILE.
EXCELLENT!
LET GOODLUCK GO AND YOU CAN MAKE YOUR WISH!
NO! MY WISH FIRST!
IT SEEMS I HAVE NO CHOICE, WHAT IS YOUR WISH?
WISH...

I WISH TO BE THE RULER OF CARE A LOT!
NO! YOU CAN'T DO IT!
I HAVE TO!
YOU ARE NOW THE RULER OF CARE A LOT!
THERE YOU ARE, RULER!
THAT'LL BE USEFUL WHEN HUGS AND TUGS GO TO SCHOOL!
WH-? PHEW, IT DIDN'T REALLY HAPPEN... PERHAPS I'LL STEER CLEAR OF THOSE ROTTEN BEARS FOR A BIT!
SWEET DREAMS OH, RULER!

TENDERHEART'S FAIRY TALE!

The other day, Tenderheart Bear told Baby Hugs and Tugs a wonderful fairy tale. They enjoyed it so much that he has decided to tell it to you. See if you can recognise some familiar names!

nce upon a time, in the magical land of Care-a-Lot, there lived the most beautiful princess whose name was Fluff-a-Lot. As a princess, Fluff-a-Lot was not allowed to play with the other bears and this made them think she was unfriendly. Whenever they saw her they would pull cheeky faces and call her names.

"If only I had someone who liked me," she thought sadly. "It's not nice to be so alone."

Now, one day, the evil Baron Coldheart decided he wanted to rule Care-a-Lot. On a warm day when everyone was taking a nap, Baron Coldheart attacked Castle Care-a-Lot with his ice-breathing dragon!

"**Roooaaarr**!" roared the dragon, as it breathed its icy breath over the castle.

It wasn't long before everyone had turned into a solid block of ice! Everyone, that is, except for Princess Fluff-a-Lot.

"Ha! Ha! I shall lock you in the castle tower and you can be my pet!" cackled the Baron as he pushed Princess Fluff-a-Lot into the dark, creepy tower which was full of cobwebs and dust. Then he went off to claim his throne!

The unhappy Princess looked out of the tower window and began to cry. "I'll never be rescued because no one cares for me! I'm trapped here *forever*!"

Unknown to the Princess, a band of wandering Care Bear knights were travelling to Care-a-Lot looking for good deeds to do. They all rode cloud-horses and wore bright, shining armour.

"**Fuzzy me**!" gasped the brave and fearless Sir Tenderheart, who was the knights' leader, looking at the thick ice that covered the streets of Care-a-Lot. "Something *dreadful* must have happened!"

"I shall clear a way for us!" cried Sir Funshine. The other knights cheered as Sir Funshine's sunshine melted a path in the ice for them to pass through.

The knights continued on their journey until they reached Castle Care-a-Lot. The castle was now surrounded by ice and everywhere the knights looked, all the townsfolk were frozen to the ground.

Sir Cheer Bear looked up at the castle and saw a figure at the tower window. "This is all very strange. I shall go up and investigate!" Creating a rainbow ladder, Sir Cheer Bear climbed up to the tower window.

"Who are you?" gasped the startled Princess Fluff-a-Lot, as the brave knight appeared before her.

"I am Sir Cheer Bear, one of the Care Bear knights, and we have come to help you."

This made the Princess cry again. "No one wants to help me. I'm just a spoilt Princess and nobody cares about me!" Then she told all that had happened.

Sir Cheer Bear smiled. "*We* care about you! Only caring can help to defeat the Baron!" But Princess Fluff-a-Lot was too upset to listen.

roooaaaaarr! "F-fuzzies!" Sir Cheer Bear turned at the roar to find the ice-breathing dragon flying straight at him! On the dragon's back was Baron Coldheart! The dragon flew into the rainbow ladder, smashing it into pieces! **Krra-aassh!**

"**Waaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhh**!!" wailed Sir Cheer Bear as he fell towards the icy ground below.

Flummph! Sir Cheer Bear landed safely on a bed of daisies created by Sir Friend Bear.

Baron Coldheart's dragon swooped down towards the defenseless knights. "You will never defeat me!" chuckled the Baron as the brave Care Bears leapt clear of the dragon's icy blast!

Sir Tenderheart withdrew his magic sword. "The Care Bear knights will never surrender!" A spray of hearts burst forth from Sir Tenderheart's sword to create a cage around the dragon. But it was no good. With a flap of its powerful wings, the dragon burst the cage asunder!

"Ha! Ha! You are all doomed!" Baron Coldheart steered his dragon to attack.

Grouping together, the knights cried out "**Sir Care Bears stare**!" The symbols on the knights' armour sprang to life and the love and caring of the courageous Bears struck against the icy blast of the dragon's breath.

"It's no good!" cried Sir Grumpy Bear, as the dragon's breath pushed them back. "The dragon's powers are too strong!"

Princess Fluff-a-Lot looked down on the battle. "Oh, those poor knights! Risking their lives to save me. They do care . . . and they've taught me to care for them!"

As Princess Fluff-a-Lot began to care so the knights' power of love became *stronger* and *stronger*!

"It's working!" cheered Sir Cheer Bear as the dragon's icy breath melted from the warm rays of love. Soon the dragon had no more icy breath left and it toppled groundwards.

Splooossh! The dragon and Baron Coldheart landed in the castle moat.

The knights' powers, now strengthened by Princess Fluff-a-Lot's own magic of caring, melted all the ice and everyone was free.

When they were told how the Princess had saved them, the other Bears of Care-a-Lot cheered and clapped her.

"They care for me after all!" smiled the happy Princess.

"Caring is the strongest magic in the world!" said Sir Tenderheart as he gave the Princess a kiss.

The Care Bear knights decided to stay at Castle Care-a-Lot with the Princess. They played lots of fuzzy games together and all lived happily ever after.

The End

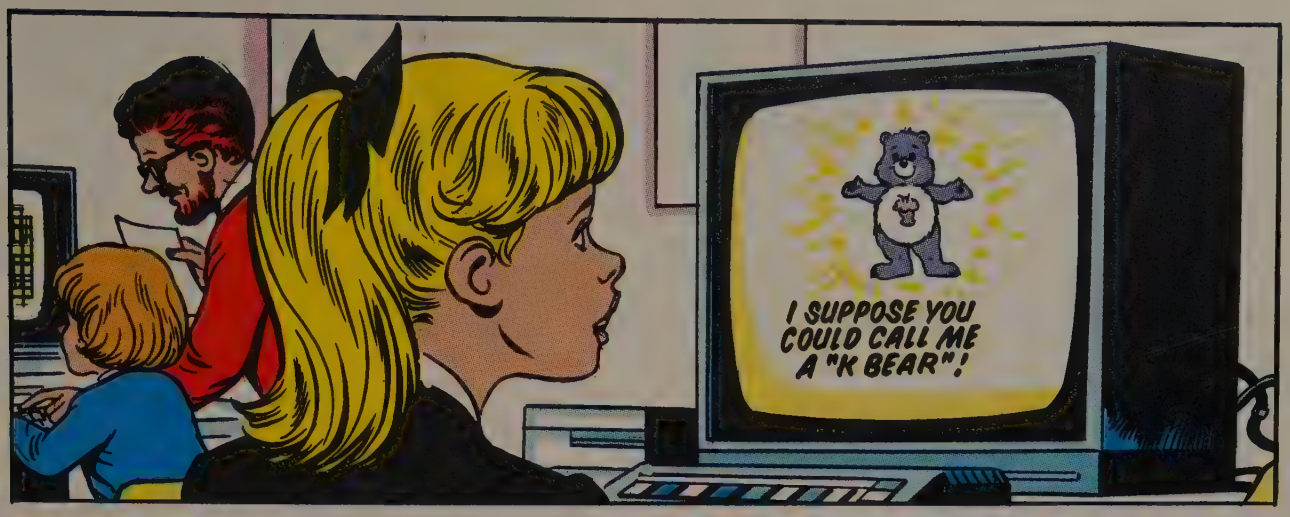
By Tenderheart Bear.
Helped by Care Bear friend, John Gatehouse.

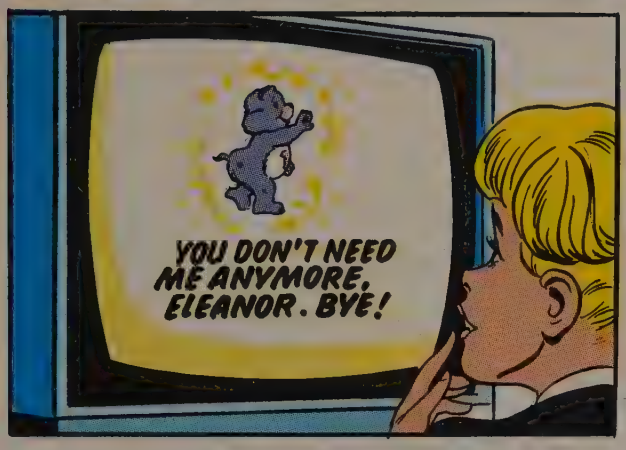
ELEANOR SNELL AND HER CLASSMATES WERE BEING GIVEN SOME UNWELCOME HOMEWORK BY MISS ROSE...
...I WANT YOU TO WRITE A NEWS STORY ABOUT YOUR STREET OR AREA.
CARE BEARS™
A good news story!
THEY BUILD PLANES NEAR ME. I'M GOING TO WRITE ABOUT THAT.
LUCKY THING! I LIVE IN A BORING VILLAGE.
HAD A GOOD DAY AT SCHOOL, DEAR?
NO. IT WAS ROTTEN. I'M GOING OUT.
DO YOUR HOMEWORK FIRST.
IT IS HOMEWORK!
I'LL WATCH THE BANK AND SEE IF ANYTHING HAPPENS.

BANK
THAT COULD BE A ROBBER IN DISGUISE! I'LL GET SOME NEWS AFTER ALL.
I NEED SOME CHANGE FOR MY GAS METER PLEASE!
OH, NO!
A LITTLE LATER...
OH, THERE MIGHT BE AN ARREST FOR LITTERING!
ER, SORRY, OFFICER IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND!
LITTER
ELEANOR DECIDED SHE COULDN'T WAIT ALL DAY FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN, SO...
EXCUSE ME. HAS ANYTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENED ROUND HERE?
HMM. LET ME THINK...
WELL, THE TRAFFIC LIGHTS WERE STUCK ON RED FOR A WHILE.
NO, NO. I MEAN EXCITING THINGS! A CAR CHASE?
WHAT—ON ME BIKE? THAT'S A GOOD ONE. HA, HA!
I GIVE UP. NOTHING HAPPENS ROUND HERE THAT'S WORTH WRITING ABOUT!

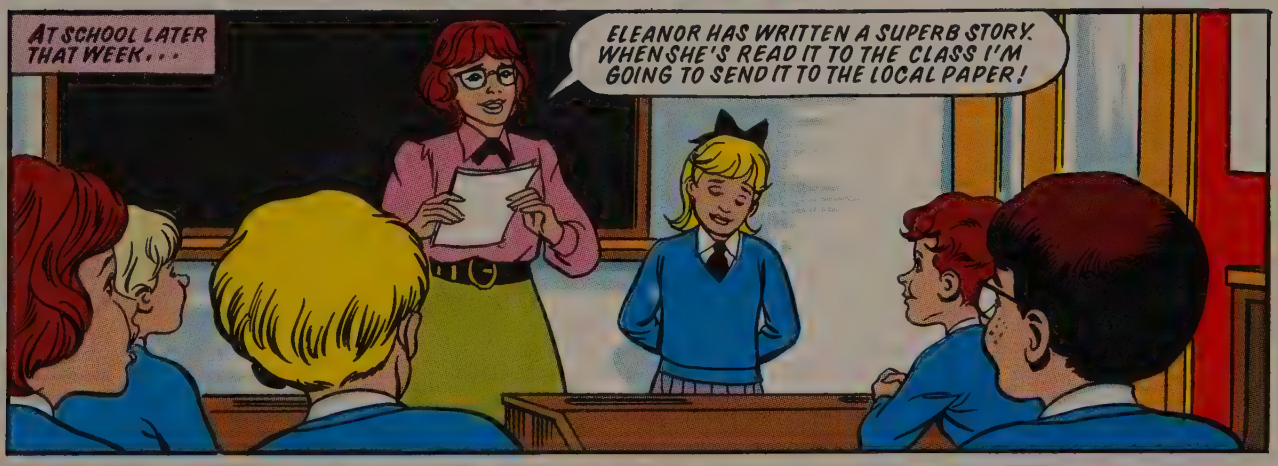
YOU'RE WRONG, ELEANOR. LOOK, I'M IN THE NEWS!
GAZETTE
SENSATIONAL
NEWS
SHARE BEAR?
THAT'S RIGHT. I SHARE PROBLEMS AS WELL AS TREATS NOW, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T WORK OUT YOUR HOMEWORK TOGETHER.
THERE'S LOTS OF THINGS HAPPENING IF YOU OPEN YOUR EYES. LOOK OVER THERE, FOR EXAMPLE...
HE'S TRYING TO CATCH THAT HEDGEHOG.
WRONG! HE'S LETTING IT GO NOW IT'S WELL AGAIN!
THIS SPARROW'S GOT A BROKEN WING.
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN FOR IT DANNY.
THE KIDS BRING SICK AND INJURED ANIMALS TO MR HUTTON BECAUSE HE CARES ABOUT THEM. HE PAYS FOR IT OUT OF HIS PENSION.
I-I NEVER KNEW...

A LITTLE FURTHER ON...
THOSE KIDS CLEAN CARS AND GIVE THE MONEY TO CHARITY. NOBODY WRITES ABOUT THEM. NOT THAT THEY WANT ANY PUBLICITY!
IT'S SO KIND OF YOU TO GIVE UP YOUR TIME TO HELP ME, DEAR!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? WOULDN'T IT BE GOOD IF WE ALL SHARED JUST A LITTLE OF OUR TIME TO HELP OTHERS?
COME ON, THERE'S ONE MORE PLACE I WANT TO TAKE YOU...
MR HART IS A COMPUTER EXPERT. ONE AFTERNOON A WEEK HE USES HIS OWN EQUIPMENT TO TEACH CHILDREN WHOSE SCHOOL CAN'T AFFORD ONE.
YOU JOIN THEM AND MAKE NOTES. MR HART WON'T MIND. I'LL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY...
GO ON IN. I'VE JUST GOT TO MAKE A CALL!


I SUPPOSE YOU COULD CALL ME A "K BEAR"!


YOU DON'T NEED ME ANYMORE, ELEANOR. BYE!

AS SOON AS ELEANOR GOT HOME...
I'VE NEVER SEEN HER ENJOY HOMEWORK LIKE THIS BEFORE!


AT SCHOOL LATER THAT WEEK...
ELEANOR HAS WRITTEN A SUPERB STORY. WHEN SHE'S READ IT TO THE CLASS I'M GOING TO SEND IT TO THE LOCAL PAPER!

KNOTT HALT NEWS
MY SHARING, CARING VILLAGE. BY ELEANOR SNELL.
THE PAPER LOVED ELEANOR'S STORY AND DECIDED TO PRINT IT. I THOUGHT I'D SHARE THE GOOD NEWS WITH YOU!

The Sad Fairy!

Have you ever had one of those days when nothing seems to go right? Cheer Bear meets a little fairy who is having a day just like that. . .

"Hi-diddle-de-dee, Autumn's the time for me!" Cheer Bear sang as she skipped through the fallen leaves in the field. She had come down to earth to choose the best Autumn leaves for her scrapbook.

Just as she was about to take off back to Care-a-Lot, she heard a strange sobbing sound coming from near her feet. Looking down, she was surprised to see a beautiful fairy sitting outside a toadstool ring. The fairy was crying and looked very sad.

"Hello," said Cheer Bear, smiling sweetly. "Why are you crying?"

"Boo! Hoo! I'm a failure!" cried the fairy, as Cheer Bear gently picked her up in her paw. "All my magic spells go wrong. The other fairies have sent me away until my magic improves. I've got no one to care for me! Boo! Hoo! Hoo!"

Cheer Bear did feel sorry for her. "Please don't cry. I'll help you. What you need is some Care Bear loving and then everything will turn out right."

"D-Do you really think so?" The fairy's tears stopped and her face brightened.

A rainbow appeared from the Bear's tummy symbol and turned into a rainbow-coloured car. "Of course. You'll have lots of fuzzy fun with my friends."

"Oh, fuzz! Not again!" Grumpy sat on the floor looking very fed up, as the fairy's magic accidentally created a shower of jam over his head. Grumpy licked off some of the jam as it ran down his nose. "Gooseberry. Why couldn't it be strawberry? I *like* strawberry!"

"S-Sorry," apologised the fairy, who looked very flustered indeed. Since arriving in Care-a-Lot, she had tried hard to practice her magic but none of her spells had worked properly. Her first spell made the table in the Hall of Hearts cartwheel around the hall, chasing poor Grumpy until he was quite out of breath.

Her second try at a magic spell turned Grumpy's chair into a bowl of porridge. He sat in it with a tremendous **splooodgge!**

Baby Hugs and Baby Tugs laughed until their sides ached, but Grumpy wasn't amused. And now the fairy's third spell had backfired leaving Grumpy covered in jam.

"I'm useless!" cried the fairy. "I don't blame everyone for not caring about me!" She flew out of the Hall of Hearts before the Care Bears could tell her how wrong she was.

"We must show her we do care," said Grumpy, cleaning the jam out of his ear. "Even I like her. Her spells are quite *funny* really." He began to giggle as his raincloud floated over his head and rained on him to wash the jam away. Not even Grumpy is in a bad mood *all* the time!

"Grumpy, you're wonderful! You've just given me an idea!" Tenderheart grabbed his startled friend and gave him a big hug. "Eh? What did I do?" Grumpy asked. But Tenderheart was already running out of the Hall after the fairy.

"A show? What sort of a show?" The fairy stopped crying and looked up at Tenderheart.

"You could be a. . . a *magician-fairy* who makes everyone laugh with your funny spells that go wrong. Everyone loves a comedian – especially a *magic* comedian."

The fairy became very excited at this. "Then I could return to my toadstool home and make all my friends happy after their hard day's work. I'll go back straight away and have a go."

"Oh, no! this is terrible!" The Care Bears and the fairy had just arrived on earth when they saw a large crow swoop down towards the toadstool ring, snatch the fairy Queen in its beak, and fly off.

"That silly bird is so short-sighted it keeps mistaking us for worms!" cried the fairy. "And this time she's taken the Queen!"

"This is your chance," Cheer Bear told her. "Use your magic to save the day!"

The fairy waved her magic wand. "I-I hope this works!" **Zizzzzllle!** The fairy's spell struck the crow, who was so surprised, it dropped the fairy Queen. Love-a-Lot weaved a cushion of hearts on the ground for the Queen to land safely on.

"**Hurray!** You've rescued the Queen!" cheered the other fairies as they rushed up to thank the fairy and the Care Bears.

"My dear, you are a true fairy after all," the Queen told the fairy. "I hope you'll come and live with me as my personal spell-caster."

"Th-Thank you, your majesty," said the fairy, giving a polite curtsy. "And now I have a special treat for you all – a funny magic show!"

"Care Bears Stare!" After a giggle-filled show, put on by the fairy and the Care Bears, the Bears created a magical scarecrow to scare away the crow from the toadstool ring. "Now you won't have to worry about him any longer," Tenderheart explained to the Queen.

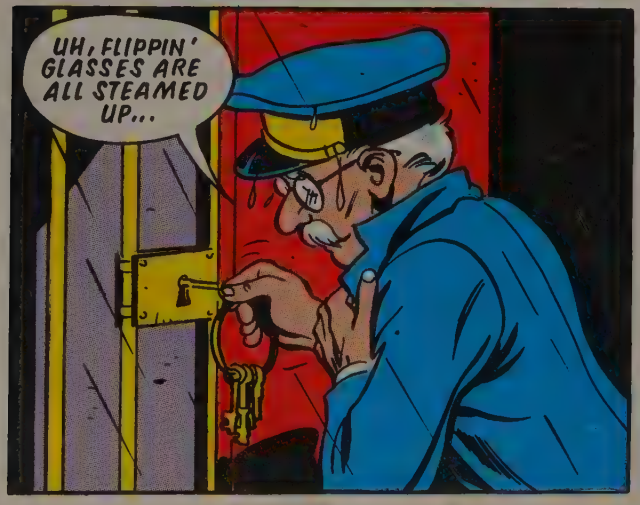
"I have friends who care about me now, thanks to you," the fairy said to Cheer Bear. The Care Bear smiled and gave the fairy a rainbow loveheart to wear. "I told you everything would turn out right. *Caring* is the best *magic* in the world!"

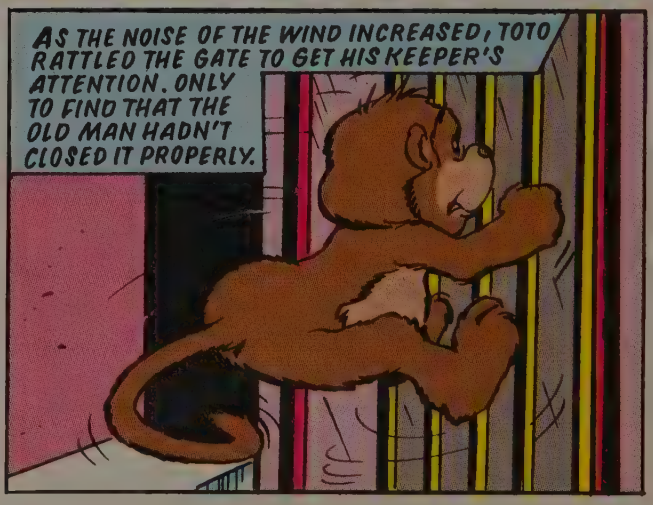
THE END

By John Gatehouse

CARE BEARS

The Lost Monkey



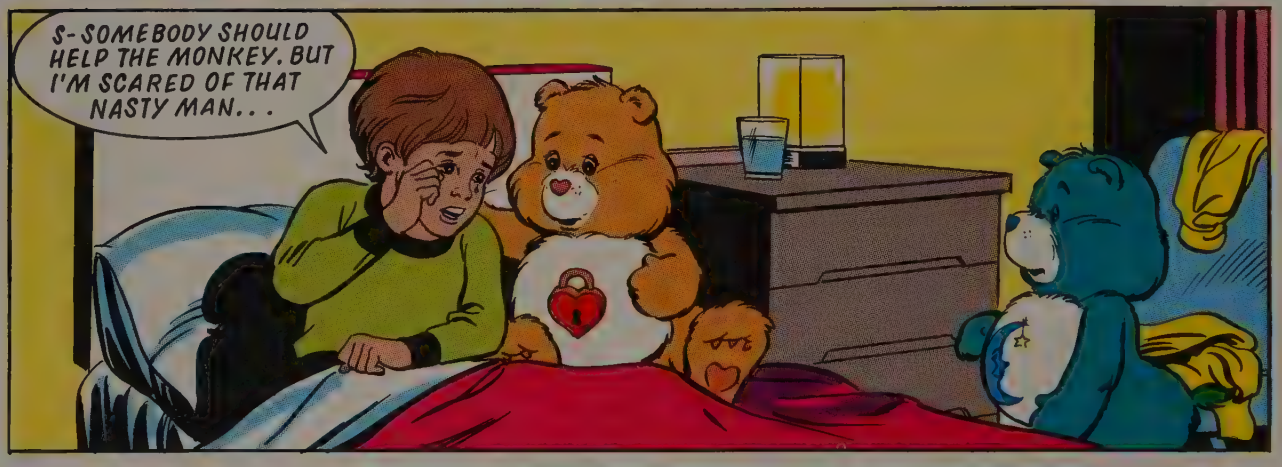

AS THE NOISE OF THE WIND INCREASED, TOTO RATTLED THE GATE TO GET HIS KEEPER'S ATTENTION. ONLY TO FIND THAT THE OLD MAN HADN'T CLOSED IT PROPERLY.

ON CARE BEAR PATROL THE NEXT NIGHT, BEDTIME BEAR HAD A PROBLEM...
PETER'S HAVING BAD DREAMS. THERE'S SOMETHING ON HIS MIND BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO HELP HIM. SECRET BEAR'S COLLECTING ME IN THE CLOUD MOBILE. I'LL SPEAK TO HIM...
AND SO...
SOMETHING'S WORRYING HIM. CAN YOU FIND OUT WHAT IT IS?
HELLO, PETER. I'M SECRET BEAR. YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG!
Y-YES. I WANT TO TELL YOU... BUT I'M SCARED... OUT WITH MY KITE TODAY...
OH, THE WIND'S DROPPED.
THERE IT IS. I'LL JUST HOP DOWN AND GET IT. THE OWNER WON'T MIND, SURELY.
GOOD, IT'S NOT TORN. OH, WHAT'S THAT..?
AGH! BITE ME, WOULD YOU?

OH, THAT POOR MONKEY!
I'LL KEEP YOU TILL THAT MISERABLE ZOO OFFERS A REWARD!

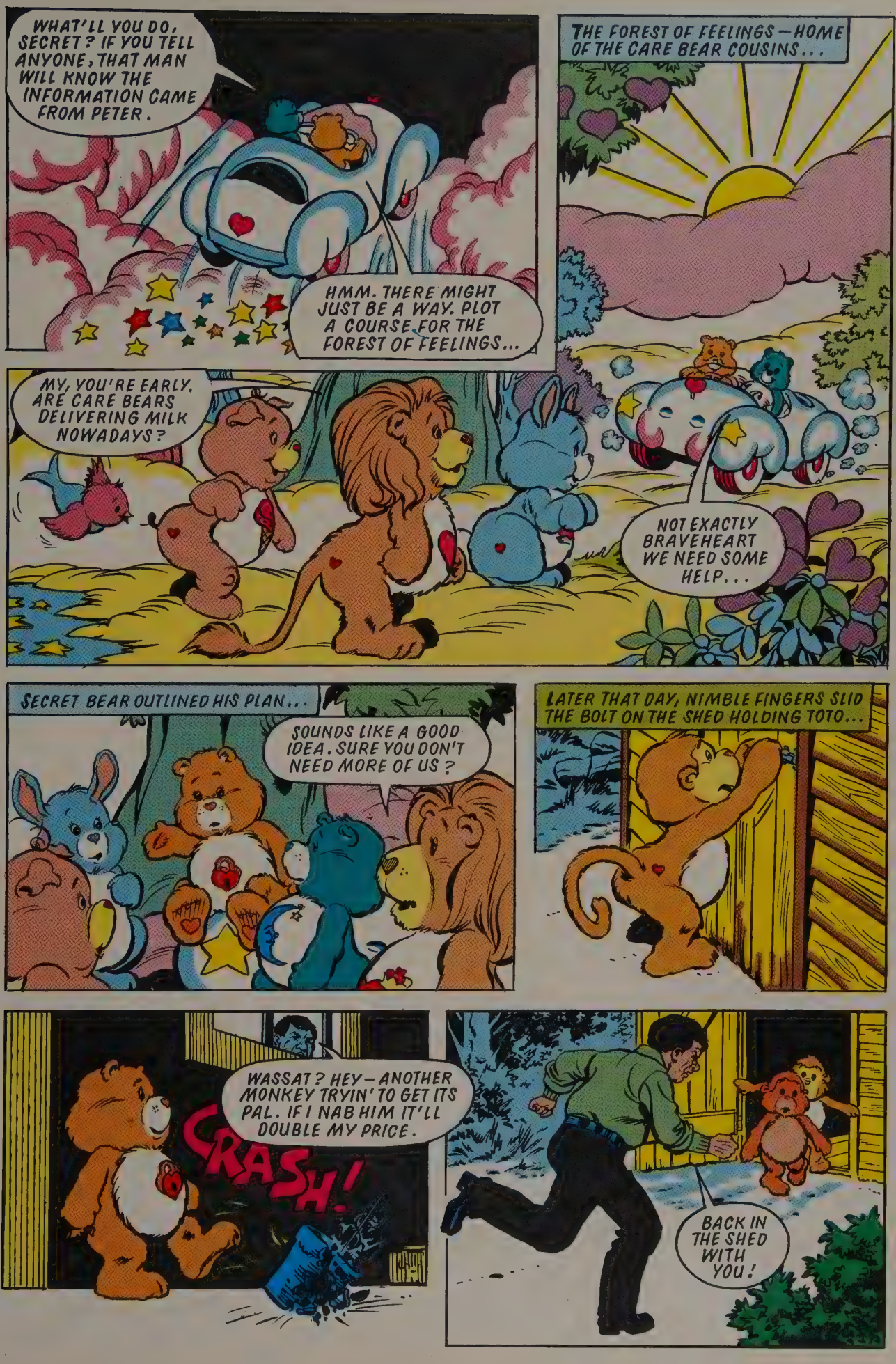
WH-? A SNOOPER!

NOBODY ELSE KNOWS MY LITTLE SECRET. SO IF YOU TELL, I'LL MAKE YOU SORRY. GOT IT?
I-I WON'T TELL - SOB -


S-SOMEBODY SHOULD HELP THE MONKEY. BUT I'M SCARED OF THAT NASTY MAN...

I WANT YOU TO LEAVE THE WORRYING TO ME, NOW, PETER. YOUR SECRET'S SAFE, SO GET SOME SLEEP.

SLEEP WELL, PETER.


WHAT'LL YOU DO, SECRET? IF YOU TELL ANYONE, THAT MAN WILL KNOW THE INFORMATION CAME FROM PETER.
HMM. THERE MIGHT JUST BE A WAY. PLOT A COURSE FOR THE FOREST OF FEELINGS...
THE FOREST OF FEELINGS — HOME OF THE CARE BEAR COUSINS...
MY, YOU'RE EARLY. ARE CARE BEARS DELIVERING MILK NOWADAYS?
NOT EXACTLY BRAVEHEART WE NEED SOME HELP...
SECRET BEAR OUTLINED HIS PLAN...
SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA. SURE YOU DON'T NEED MORE OF US?
LATER THAT DAY, NIMBLE FINGERS SLID THE BOLT ON THE SHED HOLDING TOTO...
WASSAT? HEY — ANOTHER MONKEY TRYIN' TO GET ITS PAL. IF I NAB HIM IT'LL DOUBLE MY PRICE.
CRASH!
BACK IN THE SHED WITH YOU!

WAAAH!
OOOF!
C'MON, TOTO! WE'VE NOT FINISHED YET!
ANY TIME NOW. DOES TOTO KNOW WHAT TO DO, PLAYFUL HEART?
WELL, I'LL BE BLOWED... YOU MUST BE TOTO. BUT BEFORE I TAKE YOU HOME, LET'S SEE WHAT ALL THAT SHOUTING IS ROUND THE BACK...
THAT NIGHT...
...SO THE MAN THOUGHT PLAYFUL HEART WAS JUST ANOTHER MONKEY.
WE FREED TOTO AND THE POLICEMAN GAVE THE MAN A TICKING OFF. NOBODY KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT YOU.
A PROBLEM SHARED IS A PROBLEM HALVED, EH, PETER?
'BYE. AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, CARE BEARS!

THE FOREST OF UNFEELINGS

The Care Bears had travelled to the Forest of Feelings to visit their cousins, but when they arrived everywhere was in deep shadow. The flowers had wilted and the trees were bare of leaves. The forest had lost its cheerful, bright feelings and looked very sad indeed.

"Something terrible must have happened," frowned Share Bear as they walked along a pebblestone path. "And why aren't our friends here to meet us?"

Suddenly the branches of the trees stretched out their limbs and snatched up the Care Bears where they stood!

"Fuzzies!" squealed Funshine Bear. "The trees are attacking us!" Funshine's sunshine symbol floated in front of the trees and blinded them with brilliant sunlight. The trees dropped the Bears and they ran off down the path as fast as they could go!

"Whew! Is everyone safe?" asked Tenderheart as they stopped for a rest.

"All except for Grumpy, Cheer and Friend Bear," cried a worried Champ Bear. "In the confusion they ran off the other way. We've lost them!"

"Trust us to get lost," mumbled Grumpy as the three friends skipped along the path trying to act more cheerful than they felt. "We might never find the others again!"

"You are a worry-wart," giggled Cheer Bear. "As I always say, things aren't so bad now, and they're getting better all the time."

Grumpy pointed down the path. "Tell that to Brave Heart Lion and Cozy Heart Penguin!"

Just ahead the two cousins were being attacked by the pebblestones from the path!

"Ouch!" growled Brave Heart as a pebblestone bounced off his nose. "We're trapped, Cozy Heart! The path won't let us go any further!"

To the cousins' surprise a rainbow bridge lifted them up over the pebblestones and brought them gently down beside the Care Bears. "Thank you, Cheer Bear," cried Cozy Heart, giving his friend a snuggly hug. "You rescued us!"

"It all started when Lotsa Heart Elephant found a book," explained Brave Heart as the group made their way towards the forest stream. "It must have belonged to an evil witch for when we opened it, **Whoosh** all the evil magic escaped and made our beautiful forest stop caring."

"And as you know," went on Cozy Heart. "When you stop caring *everything* turns rotten."

Friend Bear thought for a moment. "We must trick the magic back into the book – but how?"

The other Care Bears had already reached the stream only to find the water was attacking the rest of their cousins!

"Glub!" spluttered Gentle Heart Lamb as a large wave rose up from the stream and swept them off their feet. "Even our pretty stream doesn't care for us anymore!"

"Care Bears st-glubble!" The Care Bears had just been about to use their magic to protect their cousins when the water struck them at full force and they found themselves being carried away back along the path!

Crraassh! They all landed in a heap on top of Grumpy and the others who were hurrying to save them!

Luckily it didn't take Funshine's sunshine long to dry them all out. "Right," said Tenderheart determinedly. "Show us where this book is. It's about time we started this forest caring once more!"

"Ha! the witch's magic isn't as strong as our magic!" boasted Tenderheart in a very loud voice. The Bears and their cousins stood in a forest glade. The book lay open on an old tree stump. The others looked at Tenderheart in astonishment. Why was he shouting when they stood next to him? Tenderheart gave them all a "Aha!-this-is-just-a-trick!" wink.

Bright Heart Raccoon looked up in the sky. The book's evil magic was above them forming into a black ball shape. It did look angry!

"O-ooer! I think you've upset it," said Swift Heart Rabbit nervously. "I think it's going to . . . **attack!"**

Whooosh! The black ball of magic swooped down towards the friends. **"Now!"** shouted Tenderheart eagerly. **"Care Bears stare!"**

As the evil magic came in to attack, the Care Bears good magic created a shield of hearts around them to protect them from danger.

B-I-I-I-I-O-O-O-O-N-N-N-N-G-G!!! Striking the shield the evil magic bounced off and fell into the open book. Quickly Secret Bear slammed shut the book and locked it with one of her magic locks from her tummy symbol. The evil magic was trapped!

"This will stop anyone ever accidentally opening it again," said Good Luck Bear as the Bears created a cage of hearts around the book.

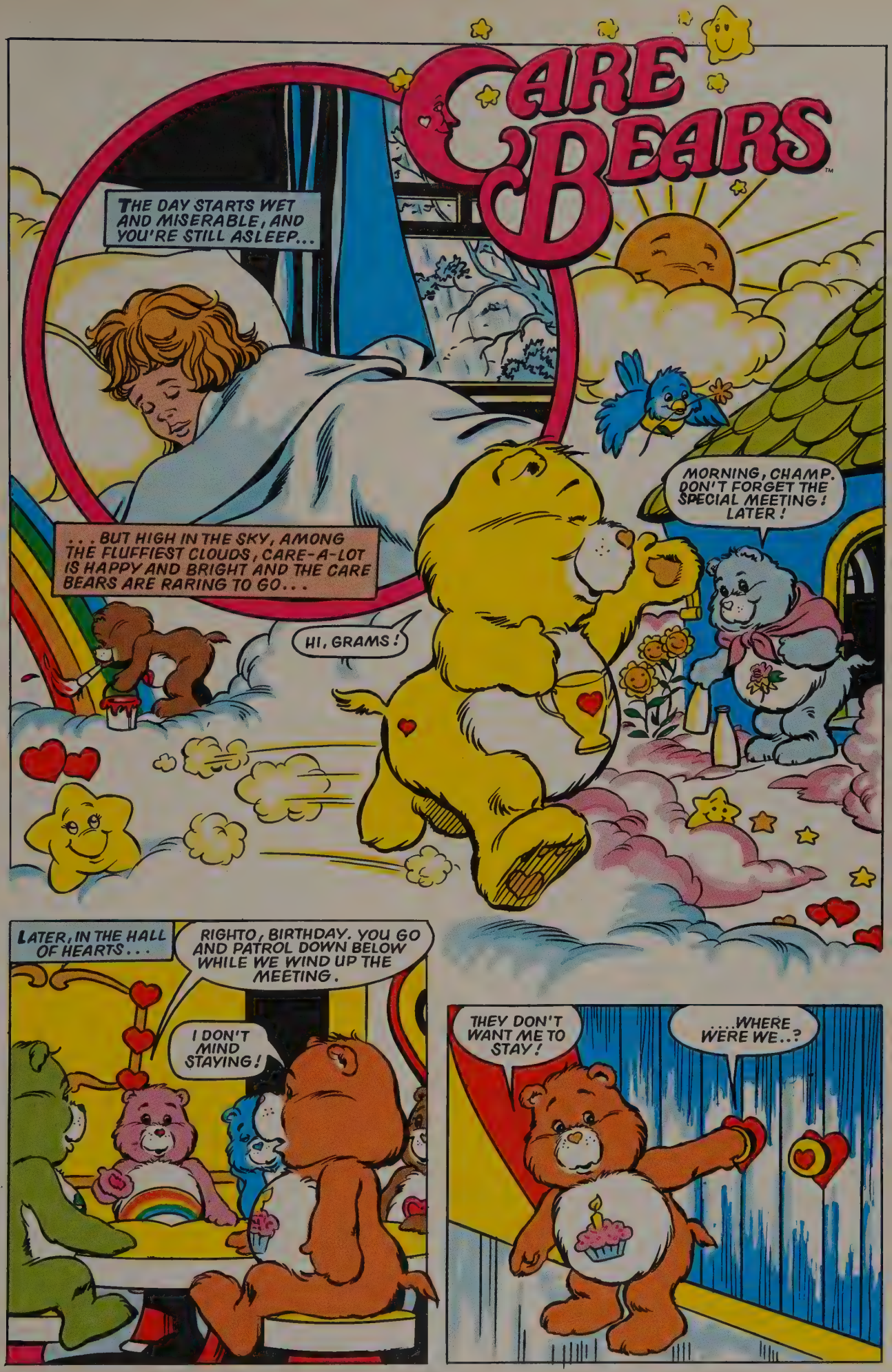
"Yippee!" cheered Bright Heart Raccoon as the flowers and leaves began to bloom, the sun began to shine and the forest became cheerful and happy. "Our forest has started caring again."

"When you care everything looks brighter," agreed Love-a-Lot.

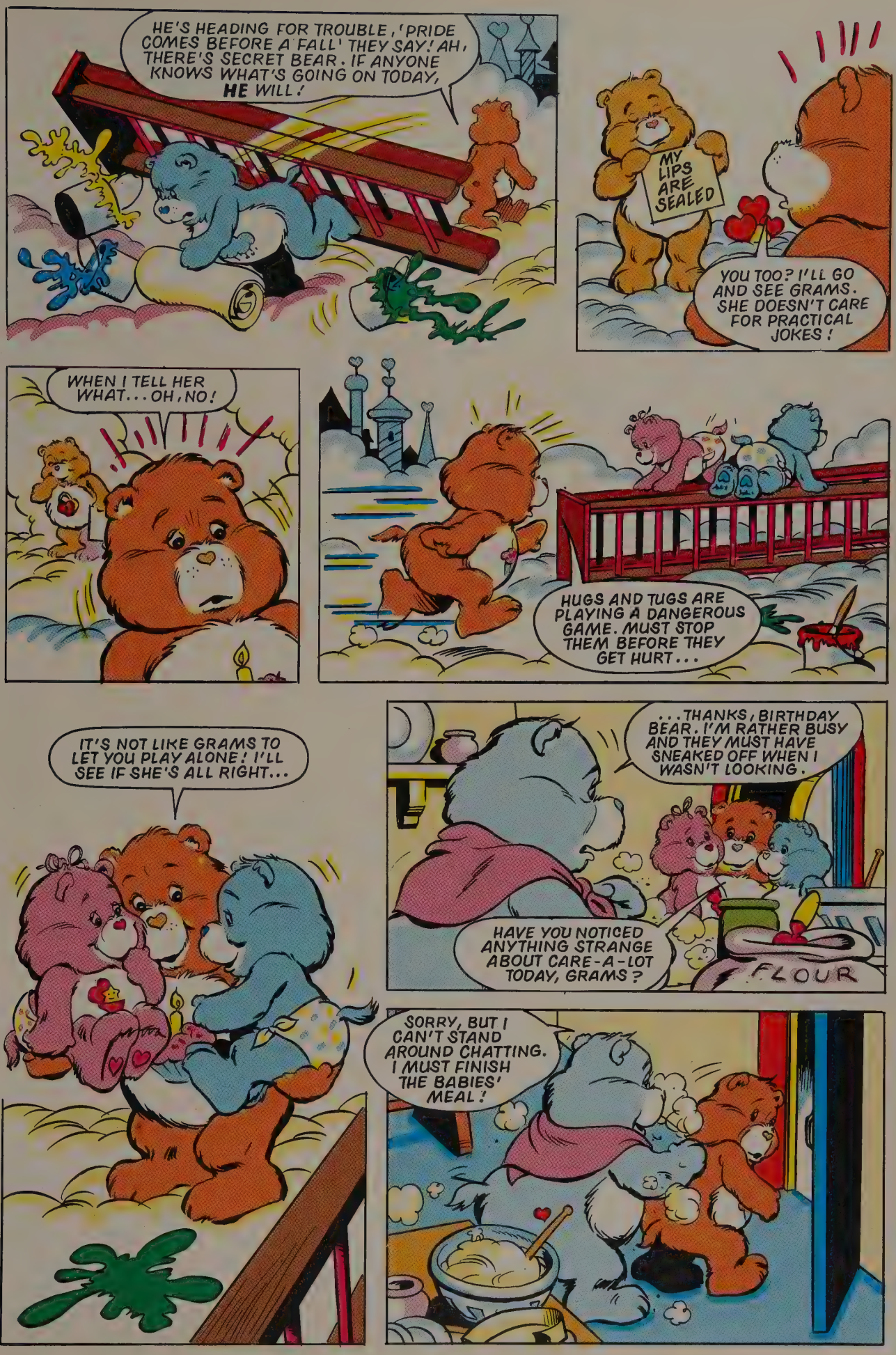
Back at Brave Heart's house, Birthday and Share Bear created lots of delicious food for everyone to eat. They all had a lovely time!

THE END.

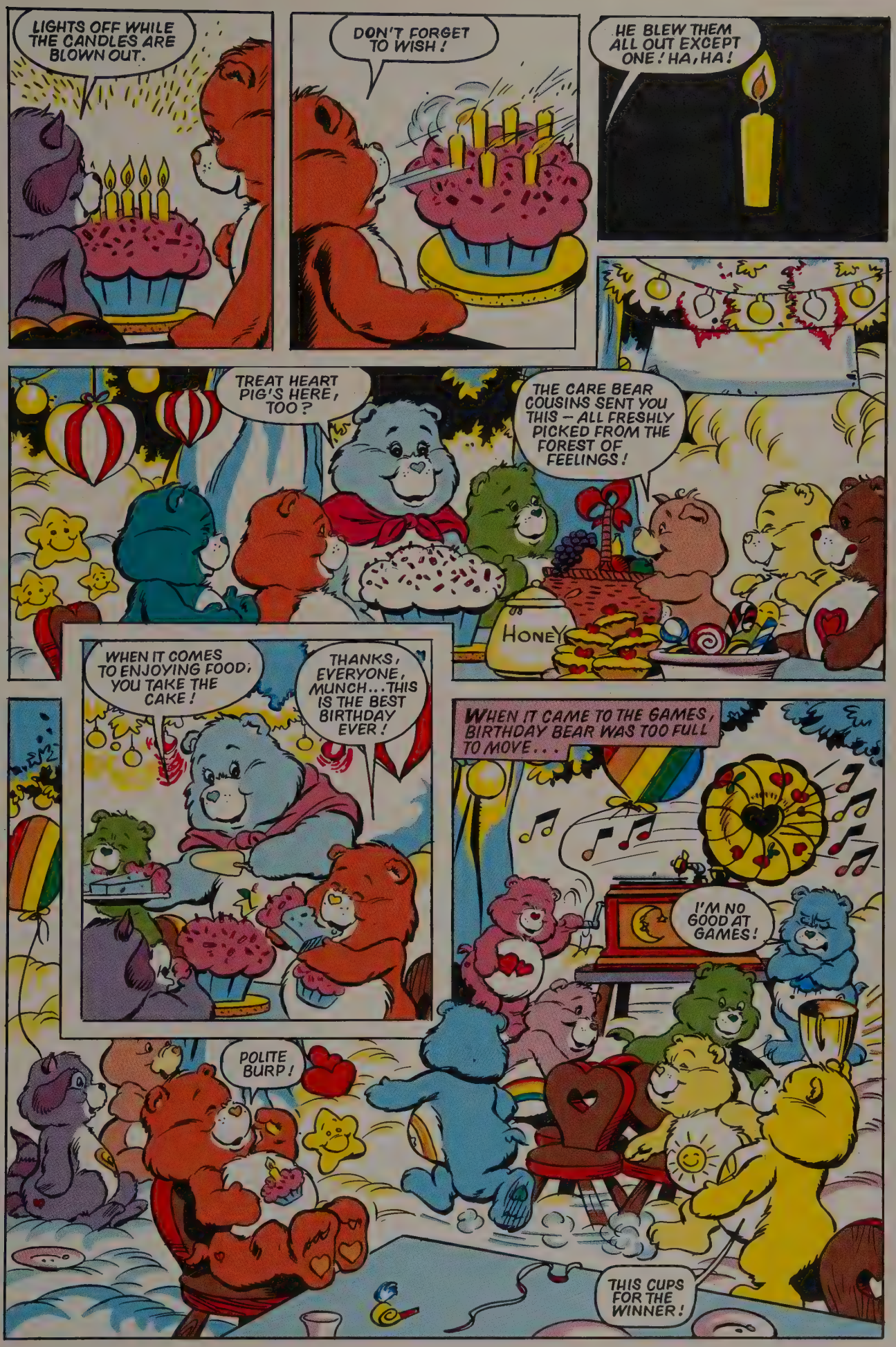
By John Gatehouse.


CARE BEARS™
THE DAY STARTS WET AND MISERABLE, AND YOU'RE STILL ASLEEP...
...BUT HIGH IN THE SKY, AMONG THE FLUFFIEST CLOUDS, CARE-A-LOT IS HAPPY AND BRIGHT AND THE CARE BEARS ARE RARING TO GO...
HI, GRAMS!
MORNING, CHAMP. DON'T FORGET THE SPECIAL MEETING! LATER!
LATER, IN THE HALL OF HEARTS...
RIGHTO, BIRTHDAY. YOU GO AND PATROL DOWN BELOW WHILE WE WIND UP THE MEETING.
I DON'T MIND STAYING!
THEY DON'T WANT ME TO STAY!
....WHERE WERE WE..?

SOON, BIRTHDAY BEAR WAS CHECKING UP ON CHILDREN WITH BIRTHDAYS...
THIS SEEMS A GOOD PLACE TO START.
BIRTHDAY BOO
SMASHING. EVERYTHING'S AS IT SHOULD BE. NO MORE FOR ME HERE.
HEY, THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY JIMMY. I LIKE YOUR SKATES.
THANKS. BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD GET SOME-SKATE-BOARDS WENT OUT AGES AGO!
WHEN BIRTHDAY BEAR GOT TO CARE-A-LOT...
THIS IS MORE EXCITING THAN THE CLOUD MOBILE. NOW TO SEE IF I CAN LEND A HAND HERE.
HERE, GRUMPY LET ME HELP YOU WITH THAT!
ER, NO THANKS, BIRTHDAY. PUFF. I CAN MANAGE. WHY DON'T YOU GO AND READ, OR SOMETHING?


HE'S HEADING FOR TROUBLE, 'PRIDE COMES BEFORE A FALL' THEY SAY! AH, THERE'S SECRET BEAR. IF ANYONE KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON TODAY, HE WILL!
MY LIPS ARE SEALED
YOU TOO? I'LL GO AND SEE GRAMS. SHE DOESN'T CARE FOR PRACTICAL JOKES!
WHEN I TELL HER WHAT... OH, NO!
HUGS AND TUGS ARE PLAYING A DANGEROUS GAME. MUST STOP THEM BEFORE THEY GET HURT...
IT'S NOT LIKE GRAMS TO LET YOU PLAY ALONE! I'LL SEE IF SHE'S ALL RIGHT...
...THANKS, BIRTHDAY BEAR. I'M RATHER BUSY AND THEY MUST HAVE SNEAKED OFF WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING.
HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT CARE-A-LOT TODAY, GRAMS?
FLOUR
SORRY, BUT I CAN'T STAND AROUND CHATTING. I MUST FINISH THE BABIES' MEAL!

SHE'S PULLING MY LEG. EVEN THOSE TWO LITTLE GANNETS COULDN'T EAT THAT MUCH!
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A LITTLE NAP?
WHAT? IT'S NOT EVEN TEA-TIME. I'M NOT TIRED.
YOU WILL BE WHEN YOU'VE HAD SOME OF MY STARRY SLEEPWELL SAND!
SORRY, BIRTHDAY. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY.
ZZZZZZZZZZ
WHEN BIRTHDAY BEAR WOKE UP...
YAWN! WHAT'S THAT STRANGE GLOW?
BRIGHT HEART RACCOON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SURPRISE!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
WHO FORGOT HIS OWN BIRTHDAY!


LIGHTS OFF WHILE THE CANDLES ARE BLOWN OUT.
DON'T FORGET TO WISH!
HE BLEW THEM ALL OUT EXCEPT ONE! HA, HA!
TREAT HEART PIG'S HERE, TOO?
THE CARE BEAR COUSINS SENT YOU THIS – ALL FRESHLY PICKED FROM THE FOREST OF FEELINGS!
HONEY
WHEN IT COMES TO ENJOYING FOOD, YOU TAKE THE CAKE!
THANKS, EVERYONE, MUNCH... THIS IS THE BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!
WHEN IT CAME TO THE GAMES, BIRTHDAY BEAR WAS TOO FULL TO MOVE...
I'M NO GOOD AT GAMES!
POLITE BURP!
THIS CUPS FOR THE WINNER!

THE BIRTHDAY WISH!

Birthday Bear can always make time to care for other people, even on his birthday

Birthday Bear *was* having a lovely party! He giggled as the other Care Bears gave him the birthday bumps by holding his arms and legs and gently bumping him on the floor of the Hall of Hearts.

"And one for *luck*!" chuckled the Bears, throwing their friend high into the air. Birthday Bear landed with a **floooomph** onto one of Tenderheart's heart-cushions.

As the Bears sat down at a table laden with party food Cheer Bear brought in the giant birthday cake. One lighted candle stood in the centre of the cake. "Make your wish. Everyone's allowed *one* on their birthday."

Birthday Bear closed his eyes and said, "I wish . . . I wish. . . ."

wish I had someone who cared for me!" came a voice which echoed around the Hall of Hearts.

Birthday Bear opened his eyes, looking quite surprised. "That wasn't me," he frowned.

"It came from Earth," Wish Bear said.

"Come on," cried Birthday Bear, leaping into a cloud-mobile with Wish Bear. "We'll go and investigate. Someone might need our help."

ou don't know when your birthday is? Heavens to fuzzies! How terrible!"

Birthday Bear could not believe his ears. He stood with Wish Bear and a little girl, whose name was Debbie, outside a children's home.

"It must be your birthday today because everyone's allowed *one* birthday wish and we heard yours calling to us," Wish Bear said.

"I know! You can share *my* birthday party!" Birthday Bear smiled. "And you'll meet lots of new friends to care for you too!"

The Care Bears treated Debbie to a wonderful party in Care-a-Lot. They all sang "Happy Birthday!" to her, and played lots of funny games like "pin-the-rainbow-on-the-cloud-donkey" and "catch-a-falling-star". Grams Bear knitted a cozy rainbow-coloured jumper as a present. "It's lovely!" Debbie cried happily. "I'll wear it *always*!"

hen the party was over the Care Bears travelled back to the Children's home where Debbie lived. But when they arrived the other children looked very upset.

"The home might have to close," explained one sad-faced boy. "The owners don't have enough money to keep it open. We'll be split up and sent to different homes and never see our friends again."

"This is a fuzzy calamity!" Tenderheart looked at Birthday Bear. "You haven't used your birthday wish yet. You could let Debbie use it instead to wish for whatever she likes."

Birthday Bear agreeed but Debbie looked glum. "I–If I had an extra wish today I would want to wish for a family to live with. Then I could have someone to care for me *all* the time."

The Care Bears gave each other an awkward look. This *was* a problem.

"You must choose," Birthday Bear said, holding Debbie's hand in his paw. "You can only have *one* wish. Save the home or find a family. It's up to *you*."

Debbie looked at the other children whose sad faces told her how much they loved the home. It gave them the comfort and loving they needed.

"A–All right," she whispered, trying not to cry. "I–I wish we could save the home from closing."

hooooosh! To the children's amazement a rainbow bridge appeared from the symbol on Cheer Bear's tummy. "Hurry up," urged Birthday Bear, pulling Debbie along the rainbow. "We have to follow the rainbow until we reach the end!"

"But there's nothing here! I wasted my wish!" Debbie did feel disappointed. The rainbow had ended up in the middle of nowhere.

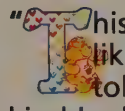
"Don't give up hope!" chuckled Friend Bear. **"Care Bears Stare!"**

As the love and warmth of caring beamed forth from the Bears' tummy symbols the ground began to quiver and shake, and up popped a crock of gold coins!

"There's always a crock of gold at the end of a rainbow," explained Birthday Bear" as the Bears helped Debbie carry the gold back to the home. "Now you'll have enough money to save the home from being closed."

"That was a very caring thing you did, giving up your wish to make the other children happy," Tenderheart told Debbie.

"But it does mean I'll never have a family to call my own," said Debbie sadly. "What a rotten birthday this has turned out to be."



his is Mr and Mrs Wilkins and they would like to adopt you," the lady at the home told Debbie, introducing her to two kind-looking grown-ups. "They heard how you saved the home from closing and they would love to have you as their daughter."

Debbie was at a loss for words. "Th–Thank you!" she cried, and ran outside to find the Care Bears.

"Now I have parents to care for me," she told Birthday Bear excitedly. "And I can come and visit my friends at the home any time I like. This is the best birthday I've ever had!"

Birthday Bear gave Debbie a special birthday kiss. "If you care hard enough birthdays will always bring you what you deserve most. **Happy Birthday!"**

THE END.

By John Gatehouse.

CARE BEARS
In Grumpy's Day!
ZZZZZZZZ
RRRINNG!
SOMEWHERE AMONGST THE FLUFFIEST CLOUDS IN THE SKY LIES THE LAND OF CARE-A-LOT, HOME OF THE CARE BEARS. THE BEARS USUALLY GOT UP BRIGHT AND EARLY. EVEN GRUMPY. USUALLY...
A FEW MINUTES LATER ALL THE OTHER BEARS HAD ASSEMBLED IN THE HALL OF HEARTS...
WHERE'S GRUMPY? HE'S NEVER LATE IN CASE HE MISSES A CHANCE TO MOAN ABOUT SOMETHING!
I'LL GO AND SEE WHAT'S KEEPING HIM.
GOSH, HE SLEPT RIGHT THROUGH THE DIN OF HIS ALARM CLOCK WAKE UP, GRUMPY!
WHAT'S YOUR GAME? THE ALARM HASN'T GONE OFF YET AND WHY ARE YOU ONLY MOVING YOUR MOUTH WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING?
GET DRESSED QUICKLY EVERYONE'S WAITING FOR YOU, GRUMPY!

NO WONDER YOU CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING, DOZY! YOU MOANED ABOUT THE NOISE LAST NIGHT AND MUST HAVE PUT THESE EARPLUGS IN!
ONCE GRUMPY ARRIVED THE DAY'S BUSINESS WAS SOON SORTED OUT...
RIGHT, YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR JOBS ARE. LET'S GO. AND PLEASE, LET'S TAKE CARE, BEARS!
I'LL NEED THE CLOUD MOBILE TODAY, SO I'LL DROP YOU TWO OFF AND COLLECT YOU LATER.
NO DOUBT I'LL HAVE TO SIT IN THE RUMBLE SEAT.
SEE. WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
HOLD TIGHT AND AWAY WE GO.
THE CLOUD MOBILE SOON ARRIVED ON EARTH AND GRUMPY WAS DROPPED OFF FIRST...
OH, DEAR, A GRUMPY CHILD. THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A MIX-UP AT THE MEETING. THIS IS HARDLY A JOB FOR GRUMPY!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LEAVE HIM TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT. WE'RE NEEDED ELSEWHERE.
HI, THERE! I'M GRUMPY!
EH? I CAN SEE THIS IS GOING TO BE DIFFICULT BUT NOW I'M HERE, I SUPPOSE YOU'LL WANT TO TELL ME ALL YOUR TROUBLES?
SO AM I! MY NAME'S LUCY- WHAT'S YOURS?
...AN' I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW DOLLS WHILE SACHA'S GOT LOADS, AND ONE OF THEM WALKS, AND...

AFTER A FEW MORE MINUTES...
IS THAT ALL THAT'S BOTHERING YOU? HUH! NOW LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE DAY I HAD YESTERDAY...
B-BUT...
"I WAS UP THERE, LOOKING DOWN HERE. IF YOU FOLLOW."
THE OLD 'BLACK EYE' TRICK. SOME JOKER PUT SOOT ON THE TELESCOPE. I DON'T FIND IT AMUSING.
EH? WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
NO, GRUMPY COME IN AND I'LL WASH IT OFF!
OH, YES. THEY SEEMED TO HAVE IT IN FOR ME THAT DAY...
WHAT A GOOD TRICK OH, I MEAN WHAT A SHAME! DID ANYTHING ELSE HAPPEN?
"THEY USUALLY ASK ME TO DO THE MECHANICAL JOBS AROUND THE PLACE..."
ER, WOULD YOU MIND LOOKING AT THE NEW DISHWASHER, GRUMPY?
MIGHT AS WELL. THIS WEATHER'S DEPRESSING!

ABOUT TIME THAT OLD THING WENT.
GOOD OLD GRUMPY!
ALL RIGHT. NO NEED TO OVERDO IT!
MY, LOOK AT THAT LOT. BUT WHERE'S THE NEW DISH-WASHER?
THAT'S YOU, GRUMPY. THE MACHINE ARRIVES TOMORROW BUT NEVER MIND, I'LL DO THE DRYING!
Dish Washer!
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU, FUN-SHINE. YOU'VE GOT THE EASY JOB!

"THEY INVITED ME TO A TEA WITH SPECIAL CAKES. TO MAKE UP FOR THE TRICKS, THEY SAID..."
"THEY DIDN'T REALLY THINK I'D FALL FOR THE CRAZY FOAM CAKES, DID THEY?"
"BY THE TIME I REALISED THE CAKES WERE REAL, IT WAS TOO LATE!"
THOSE CAKES WERE MY FAVOURITES, TOO!
HA, HA, HA! S-SORRY, GRUMPY BUT THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE HEARD.
HOW DID I DO IT? OH, I WAS JUST MY NORMAL LOVEABLE SELF! I ENJOYED THAT JOB. DEAD EASY!
GRUMPY'S ACTUALLY CHEERED LUCY UP!
WAIT TILL THE OTHERS HEAR ABOUT THIS.

TUGS CLEANS UP!

Are you a Litter Bug? Baby Tugs certainly was, that is until the other Bears put him straight!

Trip! "Whoops!" Tumble! Bump! "Ooooh! Baby Tugs, why can't you put your toys away? That's the third time today I've fallen over them!"

Grumpy rubbed his sore head where he had bumped himself after tripping over Baby Tugs' toys and tumbling along the path that led to the Hall of Hearts.

Tugs was too busy giggling at Grumpy's funny fall to take any notice of his friend. "Hee! Hee! You're just like a clown, Grumpy! Do it again!"

Grumpy picked himself up and marched off toward the Hall. "Just wait until I tell the other Bears about your mess," he grumbled. "I wouldn't be surprised if..."

SQUEELLLCH! Grumpy suddenly found he couldn't move his foot and, looking down, he saw why. "Uggh! I've stepped on a sticky jelly sweet! Who dropped it – or need I ask?" he glared at Tugs who quickly hid the bag of sweets he was holding behind his back.

Using his cloud to wash the sticky sweet off his foot, Grumpy looked around at Care-a-Lot. He had been too busy grumbling before, but now he saw sweet wrappers and litter all over Care-a-Lot. "Fuzzy me! What's been going on?"

Tugs explained. "I was playing in the litter bin when it tipped over and all the rubbish fell out." Then he smiled happily. "I like it looking messy. It's fun!"

"We have to do something about Tugs, he's making Care-a-Lot untidy," Grumpy told the others as they sat around the heart-shaped table in the Hall of Hearts.

"He's not the only one who's untidy," Tenderheart said. "I don't see why the Cloud-Keeper should have to clean up behind him. I think it's time we took a trip to Earth with Tugs so he can meet Susan."

"**I don't care! I like my bedroom messy!**" shouted Susan after her mother had asked her to tidy her room. Susan's toys lay on the floor, on her bed, inside the bedroom sink, anywhere but inside her toybox.

"Your mum's right, your room is a mess," said Champ Bear as the Bears appeared inside Susan's bedroom after her mother had left.

Tugs winked at Susan as if to say, "Don't listen to them. I like it this way!"

Love-a-Lot sighed sadly. "You see, if you don't tidy up behind you and keep everywhere clean, the world will be a much sadder place to live in."

"What do you mean?" asked Susan and Tugs together.

"We'll show you," said Cheer Bear and created a rainbow slide which lifted everyone out of Susan's bedroom and into the sky.

"Isn't this beautiful?" Susan gasped happily as the rainbow brought them to a large wood close to Susan's home.

"Oooh, look, there's a squirrel!" cried an excited Tugs as a grey squirrel scampered past them in search of food.

"Aren't the trees tall and pretty!" Susan looked up to where the top of the trees seemed to touch the sky.

"But the wood will die unless it is properly cared for," said Funshine Bear. "And then the animals and birds will have nowhere to live and will soon go hungry."

The Bears took Susan and Tugs to where a large pile of rubbish lay scattered around an old oak tree. A rusty bicycle, scraps of paper, pieces of sharp metal and broken bottles. "People leave their rubbish here not thinking how it can badly injure the animals. If that happens, they won't be able to defend themselves," explained Tenderheart.

"How awful!" cried Susan, remembering the times she had dropped her drink bottles in the street.

"If we don't all start caring more than we do, the problem is going to get worse," said Love-a-Lot.

Standing at the woodland pond, Champ Bear showed Susan and Tugs the bottles and rusty drink cans floating in the dirty water. "The litter dropped in ponds and streams is killing the fish," he said sadly. "They need clean water to live in."

"Can't you do something?" asked Susan, watching as a fish struggled to swim past the rubbish that cluttered its home.

"This time we can, but you humans must learn to help keep the countryside tidy," said Tenderheart as the Bears held hands. "**Care Bears Stare!**" The bottles and cans floated out of the pond and landed in a nearby litter bin. "That's the place for rubbish!" chuckled Funshine Bear.

"The water's clean again as well. Thank you, Care Bears!" Susan smiled. "I'm going home to tidy up and then I'll fetch my friends to help me clean up the wood."

"But you must bring a grown-up with you," reminded Friend Bear. "They can look after you *and* help tidy up too!"

In Care-a-Lot Grams Bear watched as Tugs, wearing a large road-sweeper's hat and using the Cloud-Keeper's broom swept up all the rubbish and put it in the litter bin. "Care-a-Lot's nicer when it's clean," he said when he had finished and the clouds were sparkling clean once more.

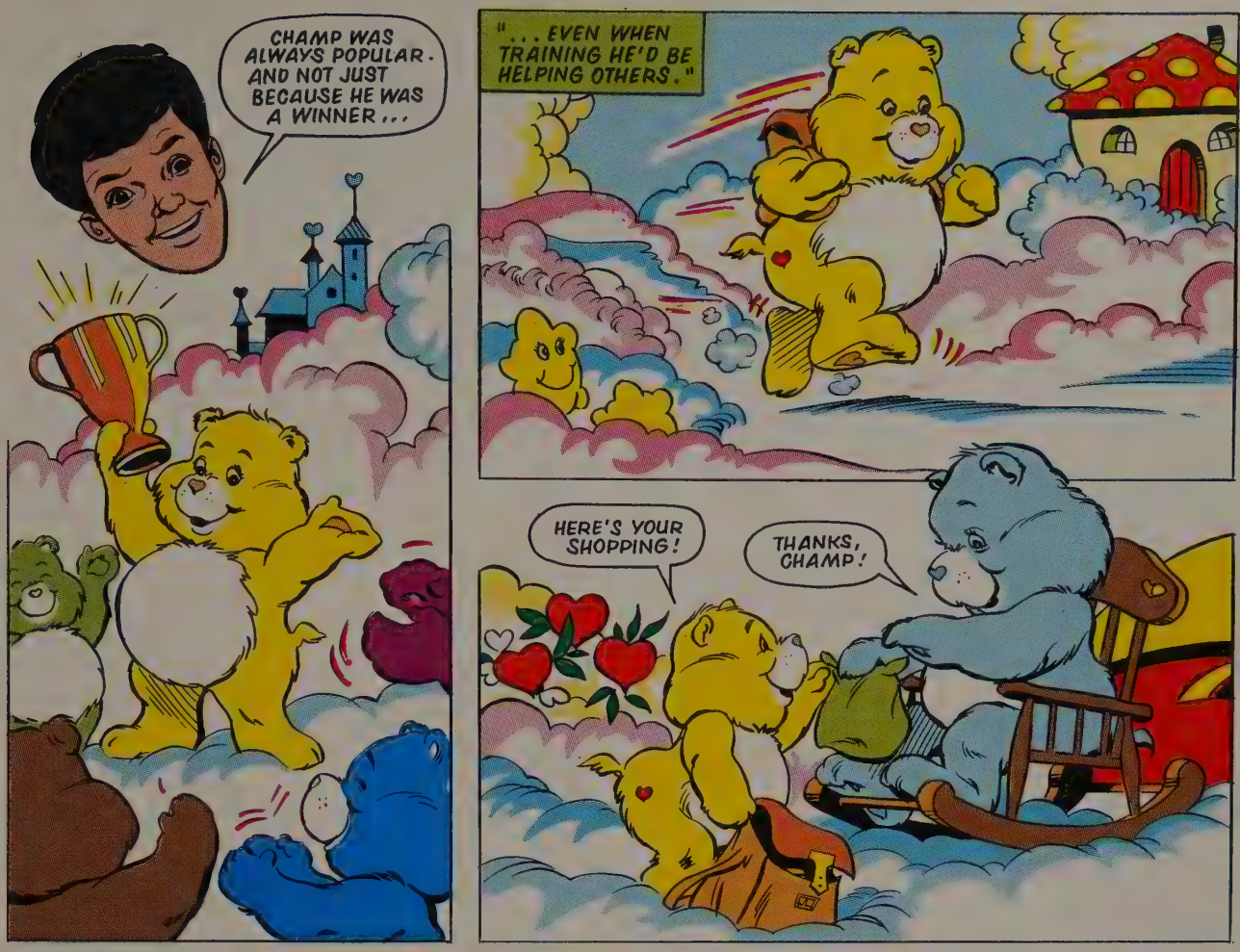
Champ Bear created a special gold Winners Cup trophy with "**Keep-Care-A-Lot-Tidy!**" written on it. "This is for you, Tugs," he said, handing the Cup to the excited Bear. "For being Champion Tidy-Upper of Care-a-Lot!" *Tugs did feel proud!*

THE END

By John Gatehouse.

SUZY'S PARENTS WERE DELIGHTED WHEN SHE BROUGHT HOME A CERTIFICATE FOR GOOD WORK AT SCHOOL...
WELL DONE, SUZY! THIS WILL LOOK NICE IN A FRAME!
WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU, AREN'T WE, PETER?
SSHH! I CAN'T HEAR THE TELLY!
CARE BEARS
in Winning Ways
A FEW NIGHTS LATER...
... SO YOU SCORED A GOAL AND THEY READ YOUR NAME OUT IN ASSEMBLY? THAT'S GREAT.
HUH! I WANT SOMETHING EVERYONE CAN SEE.
PETER WAS CHOSEN TO PLAY FOR HIS SCHOOL IN A KNOCKOUT COMPETITION...
THERE'S MEDALS AND TROPHIES FOR THE BEST TEAMS!
GOAL! WE'LL BE IN THE NEXT ROUND!

THE WEEK PASSED QUICKLY, UNTIL...
IF WE WIN TODAY, WE'LL AT LEAST GET A MEDAL! BETTER THAN SUZY'S SILLY CERTIFICATE!
NO TIME TO HELP AN OLD LADY?
PETER HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT LOSING. BUT...
OH, NO! WE'VE LET ONE IN!
IT'S YOUR FAULT WE LOST ANYONE COULD'VE SAVED THAT GOAL. YOU'RE USELESS.
WE DON'T WANT YOU IN THE TEAM. YOU'RE A BAD SPORT!
DON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH A BUNCH OF LOSERS, ANYWAY!
THAT EVENING, PETER'S TEACHER PHONED...
...I SEE. YES, I'LL SPEAK TO HIM. THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME KNOW.
DID YOU HEAR THE STORY ABOUT CHAMP BEAR, PETER?
HUH! CARE BEARS ARE FOR KIDS!


CHAMP WAS ALWAYS POPULAR. AND NOT JUST BECAUSE HE WAS A WINNER...
"...EVEN WHEN TRAINING HE'D BE HELPING OTHERS."
HERE'S YOUR SHOPPING!
THANKS, CHAMP!

"CHAMP WAS FAVOURITE TO WIN THE ANNUAL CROSS COUNTRY RACE..."
ON YOUR MARKS...

I'M WAY AHEAD OF THE REST. OH, WHAT'S THAT-?
AGH! HELP!
I'VE GOT TO GO AND HELP!

I THINK YOU'VE ONLY TWISTED YOUR ANKLE, BUT WE'LL GET THE DOCTOR TO LOOK AT IT.
YOU SOFT FOOL THE RACE IS MINE, NOW!
SOMETIME LATER THERE WAS GREAT EXCITEMENT AS THE VILLAGE WAS DECORATED AND EVERYONE GOT AN INVITATION FROM THE MAYOR TO ATTEND A SPECIAL MEETING ON THE GREEN...
62
WHATEVER'S GOING ON?
WE'RE USED TO SEEING CHAMP ON THE WINNERS' ROSTRUM, BUT IT'S MY PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE HIS GREATEST TRIUMPH— AND HE DOESN'T YET KNOW ABOUT IT...
OUR VERY OWN CHAMP HAS BEEN SUMMONED TO THE HALL OF HEARTS!
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW...
I-I MUST BE DREAMING!
"AND SO CHAMP WAS WHISKED OFF TO CARE-A-LOT, LAND OF THE CARE BEARS..."

WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU, CHAMP. YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT AND A CHAMPION IN EVERY MEANING OF THE WORD...
...WE'D LIKE YOU TO JOIN US. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
W-WELL, IF YOU REALLY THINK I'M WORTHY OF THE HONOUR!
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...
WELCOME TO THE CLUB, CHAMP CARE BEAR!
YOU DON'T NEED TO WIN TROPHIES TO WIN PEOPLE'S HEARTS, SON. AS LONG AS YOU DO YOUR BEST FOR YOURSELF AND OTHERS, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
I-I SEE THAT NOW, DAD. AT SCHOOL TOMORROW I'LL TELL EVERYONE I'M SORRY. AND SUZY, TOO.
OWNING UP TO MISTAKES AND FACING THE MUSIC TAKES COURAGE TOO, I'M PROUD OF YOU, PETER.
PETER'S CHANGE OF HEART HADN'T GONE UNNOTICED. FOR, AS HE SLEPT, A FAMILIAR SHAPE WAS FORMING IN THE ICE ON HIS WINDOW...

GOOD LUCK'S STORY

Imagine if you could change the Care Bears' powers! Well, wicked Professor Coldheart invented a machine that could do just that!

I'm going to tell you a sad story about the time I lost my good luck powers and soon became known as Bad Luck Bear because, whenever I was around, everything went wrong for my friends!

It all started when I was on Earth looking for four leaf clovers to photograph for my collection. I hadn't noticed that I had strayed near that horrid Land Without Feelings, a place where nothing cares, not even the trees. Unfor-

By John Gatehouse

tunately Professor Coldheart was in his castle laboratory, spying through his telescope looking for bad deeds to do.

"AHA! There's that silly Good Luck Bear! Well, I know how to deal with him!" I think he must have cackled. (He's *always* cackling!) It was only later I discovered Coldheart had created a machine that turned a Care Bear's magic back-to-front. What I mean is if the machine was used on Grumpy, he would become ever so cheerful and we'd have to change his name to Happy Bear!

The first I knew of it was when a strange ice-blue ray struck me on the end of my nose. It didn't hurt but my nose started to tingle.

"I wonder what that was?" I pondered. I didn't think much of it but as I ran back towards my cloud-mobile, WHOOPS!, I tripped over a pebble and bumped my head on the ground. "Ouch!" I yelled crossly. "That wasn't very lucky!"

Then I opened the cloud-mobile's door but it came off in my hand and fell on my foot! I'm glad it was made of fluffy, soft cloud or I could have been badly hurt. "Fuzzy!" I exclaimed worriedly. "Where has my good luck gone?"

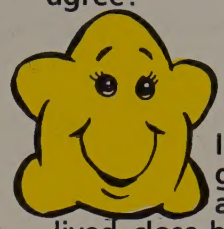
I managed to get back to Care-a-Lot but I must have brought my bad luck with me. As I entered the Hall of Hearts, the leg of the chair Grumpy was sitting on snapped off and he toppled over with a BUMP! He wasn't pleased with me, I can tell you! Wish Bear tripped over Baby Hugs who was playing on the floor and the tray of cakes she was carrying landed on Tenderheart's head! Bedtime Bear fell out of the hammock he was snoozing in; Love-a-Lot's heart-shaped cushion burst, sending heart-feathers scattering around the Hall; and Cheer Bear's tummy symbol started wrapping her up in a rainbow!

"This isn't fuzzy!" grumbled Grumpy as he rubbed his sore bottom. "We didn't have any bad luck until you arrived, Good Luck Bear!"

I told my friends of the bad luck I'd had and they all looked very upset. "This *is* serious," frowned Tenderheart. "If your good luck has turned bad, it might mean you'll have to leave the Care Bears. . . *FOREVER*!" There! I told you this was a sad story!

Tenderheart was right. I'd be no good at caring for people if all I brought them was bad luck. But I knew my friends cared enough about me not to give up like that.

"We'll help you find your good luck again," said Wish Bear kindly and gave me a fuzzy hug. It's nice to have friends who love you, don't you agree?



I took everyone back to where my good luck had started going wrong and it was then I realised who lived close by.

"PROFESSOR COLDHEART!" we all cried out together.

"I wish we were inside his castle, then we could capture him," Wish Bear wished. Usually Wish Bear's wishes come true, but because I was now Bad Luck Bear, we ended up in the swampy moat around his castle instead.

"ICKY!" spluttered Funshine Bear as we clambered out of the moat, covered in slimy mud.

Professor Coldheart looked down from his laboratory window and cackled happily. "HEH! HEH! Now I'll turn *all* your powers against you!"

Love-a-Lot couldn't believe her eyes when I ran off. "Good Luck Bear's deserting us!" she wailed. I didn't like my friends thinking me a coward but I knew I would only bring them bad luck if I stayed. Coldheart turned on his machine and I heard the cry of "CARE BEARS STARE!" The Bears were using their caring powers to stop the ray from striking them, but their magic had already been weakened from my bad luck and the ray was getting closer and closer!

I hurried into the castle, tripping up the stairs, pulling the handle of the laboratory door and finally, pushing a hole through the wall as I leaned against it, to think what to do next. Coldheart wasn't happy to see me!

"EEEEK!" The Bad Luck Bear! Shoo! Go away!" But it was too late. My bad luck was already affecting the back-to-front machine which started to *fizz! pop! bang!* and finally *BOOOOOOOM!* as it exploded!

"HA! HA! What rotten luck!" I laughed as Coldheart was blown through the window to land in a prickly bush in the forest below.

With the machine destroyed, my Good Luck soon returned. I could tell because I found a lucky penny as we arrived back at Care-a-Lot that someone had dropped. I did feel happy. I could stay a Care Bear and bring luck to all my friends. Remember, if you care enough, Good Luck will *always* be with you.

Lots of Love and Luck,
Good Luck Bear.

The Care Bears are your snuggly, fuzzy friends from the land of Care-a-Lot, their home way up high in the clouds. The Care Bears are always ready to help you share your feelings with others. Whatever mood you're in, there's a cuddly Care Bear just for you!

Each roly-poly Care Bear proudly wears a symbol on his tummy to show his own special way of caring for you. So the next time you're feeling a little down and sorry for yourself, imagine a fuzzy little Bear with a picture on its tummy working very hard somewhere in your heart just to make you feel better!

Now, from the best selling *Marvel comic*, we bring you *the best of the Care Bears*, a colourful collection of comic strip and read-aloud text stories starring all of your furry friends. So if this book brings a smile to your face. . . a little Care Bear somewhere is giggling with delight, for nothing makes a Care Bear happier than being the reason for a smile!

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